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1970s

The Gavel

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Volume 23 \* Number 1 \* October 9, 1974



# THE GAVEL



The Student Newspaper of The Cleveland State University College of Law • Cleveland, Ohio

## PAPER'S NAME STAYS

The name of the Gavel, the law school newspaper, will remain the Gavel. It was announced earlier today by Gavel Spokesperson Ron Nuthin.

According to Nuthin there were many on the Gavel staff urging a name change.

The Grovel was a popular choice of many it was learned in a question and answer session that followed the announcement. This name was designed to placate the Gavel's many detractors who find the award-winning newspaper a contemptable, despicable and generally "not nice" rag. Grovel was to manifest the paper's sordidness. Grovel was the first of the suggested names to be discarded.

The Gravel was a common second choice of many who loved the symbolism inherent in a newspaper named after the pebbles and stones that support us all. A name that is at once basic, deep and a common uniting bond; it had few detractors but no vocal supporters.

Graveling, the annoying newspaper was the choice of the small but extremely well-organized lunatic fringe on the Gavel staff. They argued, quite persuasively it seems as Graveling was the last choice to be put aside, that the paper does annoy and perplex many and it's an embarrassment if only to its staff. Get it out in the open they cried.

The staff meeting became rather heated, according to Nuthin, when one Graveling supporter cried out "Why not call a spade a spade?"

The room quieted and then one unidentified staffer stood up and stated, "Because spades are also called shovels, cards and Blacks. We can not go on being ambiguous. I say let us stick with the Gavel. What is a gavel anyhow but a call for attention? What else is there but to be noticed." Amid loud clapping the winning spokesperson sat down.

IN A LIGHTER VEIN, a brand new feature of the Gavel, makes its debut today on page 4.

IN A LIGHTER VEIN takes an offbeat irreverent look at modern American life.

We are sure that you will find this creative humor a joy to behold and a pleasure to appreciate.

IN A LIGHTER VEIN---- CHECK IT OUT!!!

## THE MASTER PLAN

CLEVELAND -- An invitation to express their views on the future development of Cleveland State University has been extended to all citizens of Greater Cleveland by University President Walter B. Waetjen.

In a press conference earlier this week (Wednesday, September 25) President Waetjen launched Phase I of a four-phase Academic Master Plan program designed to "provide a definitive statement of the kind of institution Cleveland State University will be at any specific time during the next ten years."

A 24-member Academic Master Plan Committee selected from within Cleveland State University, will assess every aspect of the school's structure. The final Master Plan document, based on recommendations drawn from compiled data, is scheduled to be presented for approval in fall, 1975.

During Phase I the Committee is gathering suggestions and comments on the University's growth from both the general public and the Cleveland State University community. Persons wishing to offer comments and suggestions on the development of Cleveland State University and its program offerings should write to: Office of the Academic Master Plan, Cleveland State University, Cleveland, 44115, or talk directly with law school representatives to the Master Planners: Ted Meckler, Craig Christianson, Elizabeth Moody and Robert Willey.

## LAW REVIEW

Once again the hustle and bustle of the start of a new academic year can be seen and heard in the hallways of the Law School. First year students can be observed groping to find their way around the strange, new environment that will be their new "home" away from home for the next three years. Third year students are starting to see the "light at the end of the tunnel" and have one thing alone on their minds -- the search for jobs, and the seemingly endless applications and interviews which are such a vital part of that endeavor.

Comes now the second year student who looks back to last Spring with a sigh of relief at the more or less successful completion of a barrage of exams, the likes of which probably had never before been seen and most certainly will not again be a part of the law school "experience." To the second year student, last year may have seemed like a maze through which the voyager has successfully navigated. Now, the rested traveller is embarking on yet another journey into the uncharted reaches of the second year. Typically, that middle year in the law school experience poses a severe hazard -- called the blahs!! -- prompted primarily by such invigorating courses as tax, commercial law, corporations, agency and partnership, and remedies -- which has resulted in the demise of many a hardy wanderer.

The key to successful negotiation of that second year is involvement -- is almost anything -- but involvement and participation nonetheless. One activity with which to become actively involved is the Law Review, which is currently soliciting candidates for training to become Editors. The Law Review is guaranteed to tax your energies. It will baffle you, frustrate you, bore and intrigue you. But mostly, it will enlighten you. For



those frustrated "creators and artists" among us, the Law Review affords an opportunity to create and paint verbal pictures limited only by the constraints of your own imagination. For the "work-aholics" among us, it will work you to the bone. And for those who are merely looking for something just a little different upon which to build an intellectual experience, the Law Review is for you.

Now is the time to get into the swing of things. The best is yet to come, but not until you fill out an application from the packet on the door of Room #1091 in the Central Corridor. There may be security in obscurity in some professions, but not the law. The staff of the Law Review wants YOU! We hope you will give us a try. Pick up your application today and watch for a notice of the first candidate's meeting on the bulletin board in the Central Corridor.

## MORE NUNS SHOULD BE LAWYERS

(The following article was submitted by David Cleveland. He can be reached at 11414 Fairchild Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio 44106, Phone: 421-8006)

Many women of the Roman Catholic faith enter religious communities and take vows of poverty, chastity, and obedience. These women, called "nuns", "sisters", or "religious women" are people of strong convictions and wonderful attitudes about life.

They feel they were created to love and serve God, and to love and serve their fellow man.

Lawyers are one group of professionals who at times do serve their fellow man in a spirit of love and unselfishness, but very few nuns ever become lawyers.

Nuns want to reduce suffering, and help poor people--certainly lawyers have the training and the power to at least make some impact on the conditions which oppress the poverty stricken. For some reason, however, most nuns never even consider going to law school.

Sister Mary Barrett, head of the Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine, in Richfield, Ohio, told me no sister in her community had ever considered going to law school, but, after talking with me, she said there was no reason why not, in fact she said it seemed like a good idea.

My wife and I have told two sisterhoods (Sisters of Charity of St. Augustine and Victory Noll Sisters) that, beginning in September, 1975, we will pay the tuition of one sister a year through law school.

Nuns need encouragement to go to law school. Having worked for the Legal Aid Society for one summer and having finished 2 years of law school, I am able to give some information about the good works lawyers can do, and my words of encouragement probably have some effect, but I know anything I say is very limited. (As of July, 1974, just 2 nuns have told me they plan to take the LSAT.)

What is needed is encouragement from the important people in the profession--this means attorneys and people associated with law schools: professors, Deans, and Deans of Admissions.

Here is what I think would be helpful: the important person writes an open letter--

"Dear Sisters,

I think lawyers can help solve problems of poor people, and there is no reason why nuns shouldn't go to law school. I strongly encourage nuns to take the LSAT to see what hidden aptitude they might have. This law school welcomes the applications of religious women. I would be happy to see some nuns in this law school."

If you write this letter, you could address it to a sisterhood, or, you could give it to me--I will Xerox it and send it to sisters and sisterhoods I come into contact with. Also, twice a year there is a planning conference of the Religious Women Leaders in Ohio.

(Cleveland, September, 1974)--I could read your letter aloud to the audience. Also, there are various journals and periodicals which travel in religious circles--your letter could be quoted there.

## A.C.L.U. NEWS

A Prisoners Rights Project of the American Civil Liberties Union of Greater Cleveland was formed and held its first meeting September 12.

The project has been set up to study prison problems, recommend legislation, and undertake litigation to deal with them. ACLU Executive Director Gordon Beggs commented "One thing we'll be trying to determine is why so many millions of taxpayers dollars go into the corrections system in this state, and so little in the way of rehabilitation comes out."

The project has about 35 members and already is considering complaints in the areas of mail rights, attorney client communications, media access to prisons, sex discrimination in failure to provide educational opportunities at Marysville State Prison for Women, and arbitrary denial of parole.

Four working groups have been formed: public speaking, research, conditions, and parole. The committee is chaired by Donna Halper of Warrensville Heights.

Next meeting will be held October 10 at 7:30 p.m. in the ACLU office, 2108 Payne Avenue #825, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Further Information call the ACLU at 781-6276.

## A.B.A. NEWS

The annual Fall meeting of the Board of Governors of the A.B.A. Law Student Division was held in New Orleans, Louisiana. At that meeting the Board of Governors mandated that at least ten percent (10%) of all Law School Services Funds should go to women projects. Needless to say that this is a first in the brief history of the Division. The mandate recognizes women groups within the Division as a special type of minority and thereby due particular consideration.

The establishment of this category does not have a detrimental affect upon the other concerns within the Division. It merely increases the possibility of grants to a law school from two (2) to three (3). This also is a first in the Division's history.

Further, the new category is hoped to stimulate additional circuit-wide projects. Circuit wide projects have been encouraged in the past and will be continued to do so. These particular project grant applications are to adhere to the same deadlines as individual law school projects.

If any further information is desired concerning circuit-wide projects contact Teddy Sliwinski, Cleveland-Marshall's L.S.D. Representative. Again, deadlines for applications will be strictly enforced.

Applications should be directed by certified mail to: Perry L. Crutchfield, Jr. Second Vice President American Bar Association Law Student Division North Carolina Central Univ. School of Law Durham, North Carolina 27707



# POINT OF VIEW

BY RITA WHATELY

The opinions expressed are my own. One cannot presume to speak for an entire class. However, other students probably had similar experiences.

Operating under the theory that what one wants the reader to remember is best said last, I will complain first.

I found the casebook method of class participation a waste of time and talent and boring to the nth. degree. As new students will discover rather quickly, classes are conducted by a train of students rising and telling the rest of the class what everyone read before class. Whether this method is used because it saves the teacher time in preparing for class or whether the teachers feel that having another student recite the facts will make a lasting impression on the students, I cannot say. Whatever the reason, if we must sit through class after class of students briefs, why not assign cases to be recited so that students can prepare good briefs for the assigned cases? This would allow the students time to explain the cases, the reason for it's inclusion and the law to be learned.

I found that in many of my classes if one wanted to learn anything, the whole burden was on the student. Certainly the individual student should do most of the work. But if the teacher does not assume some of the responsibility, why pay good money just to look at her? My philosophy is that the student should do as much as possible, and the teacher should help with that which the student does not understand. Some of the teachers want to play games. The game is to confuse the issues as much as possible, make the learning process as difficult as possible, and when the student finally figures it all out, she will remember it forever. The theory is that the more difficult a simple concept is made, the more important that concept becomes. As far as I am concerned, there is so much to be learned that we need all the help we can get, and we do not have time for games.

We were told last year that many of the faculty have ego problems. Since new students will discover this is true for themselves, I will not spend many lines on it. I think that those teachers who use threats and tantrums are immature, perhaps even sick. It would be refreshing if those teachers would behave as adults and treat the students as adults. After at least four years of college, the efforts made to be admitted to law school, the sacrifices made to attend, surely it is obvious that we are serious about becoming lawyers. Why can't those few teachers leave their problems and hang-

ups outside and concentrate on teaching? They are being paid to teach, not to feed their egos.


Since the faculty members seem to merge into that undefinable entity, school, perhaps they receive an inordinate amount of criticism. But there is no escaping the fact that most of our experiences in school reflect in some way our opinions of the teachers. Some of what must be our own doing is sometimes blamed on the teachers. For example, after one year and many exams, I still do not know how to write an exam. This is not the fault of the teachers, but I cannot help thinking they could give me a few hints as to what they want in our blue books. Since, as we are told over and over, law school is different from undergraduate and graduate school, and that techniques used there will not work here, a bit of instruction on exam taking would help. I hope I do not have to continue with my hit or miss method of writing an exam. So far, I have the feeling that content does not count, that style is what is important. If an instructor prefers a style different from mine, does this mean I will be a poor lawyer?

If you will stay with me, I have only one more complaint at this time. The attempts by some of the faculty to encourage cutting the throats of other students is abhorrent to me. The idea is that competition is a way of life in the real world, and the values of compassion and mutual support are obsolete. Do everything possible to make yourself look good and the other students look bad. This is preparing for life in the real world? Perhaps it is for some sick individuals. As one who lived in the real world and had a modest amount of success in two careers, I cannot buy their theory. The cut-throat competition theory of life is a traditional attitude we would do well to change.

As advertised at the beginning, school has its good points. They are more important than the bad. I was fortunate to have some great teachers. It is easy to spot these people. The students attend their classes regularly, participate freely in the give and take atmosphere of their classes, seek them out to talk to them outside of class.

I hope all the complaints made here will not overshadow the two very important impressions left with me after one year. First, I really did learn some law. What I enjoyed most was the association with other students. Since we will be seeing much of each other when we finally become lawyers and start to practice, a good relationship with each other is probably much more important than whether we give a hoot about the faculty and the school.





## THE GAVEL

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THE GAVEL, COLLEGE OF LAW, CLEVELAND STATE UNIVERSITY, CLEVELAND, OHIO 44115 687-2340





# WELCOME TO THE FIRST YEAR CLASS

BY BRUCE ROSE

Do you remember how it felt when you went for a ride on the Roller-Coaster? It seemed to involve an awful lot of waiting and waiting.

First you had to wait to go to the park and if you were lucky enough not to have to take the bus even driving there would take forever. Then you would run like crazy across the parking lot, through the gates, into the park. You wanted to just jump on the first ride but instead you had to wait for the others to walk so very slowly to the spot where you were standing.

Then came the lines. The first line you had to wait in was for the ticket booth. This line probably would go very quickly but it didn't matter because all you could show for it was tickets. It didn't lead to a ride so what good was it?

When you were in line at the ride you were so super-anxious that you had to jump up and down simply to remain somewhat in control. In order to get to the head of the line which you could see was just ten feet in front of you you

had to walk twenty feet to the left then around a corner, twenty feet back and back and forth and around again. You wouldn't exactly walk as much as you would shuffle your feet when everyone else did.

Everyone else. There were so many other people all around you and for some reason, unless you would stand on the iron bars they were all taller. They didn't have to jump. They were calm.

The iron bars were there to make sure nobody would walk, or shuffle, the ten feet or so to the head of the line. They were too low to hold on to for most people, too cold to sit on, high enough so that no one could actually trip on them, maybe some people banged their knees or shins, who knows?

The line was long enough to return you to reality from the high feeling of anticipation. You would realize that there were other feelings inside of you--Dread, terror, fear. All of a sudden they were more real than the excitement--more real than anything.

When you came to the head of the line you had to get on, that was all there was to it. No matter how afraid you were, no matter how terrified, you had to get on. After all it was your turn, you waited so long, and how incredibly embarrassing would it be to let the others and everyone else in line see you walk away.

So you did get on and a man would walk by and actually lock you in and then you rolled and coasted and screamed but mainly you wished it were over already.

There was one part of the ride that was special. This was the momentary pause that occurred immediately before the longest and steepest plunge. Pause--the drop! Your stomach did a one and a half gainer into your kidneys. Your teeth clenched and your eyes were clamped shut. There may have been a beautiful view at the top--of trees, lakes, clouds, the people below, but you never knew, never even thought about it. Nothing about the ride was appreciated. You had to keep from throwing up. This was the essence of the ride: getting it over, with absolutely no vomit.

CLEVELAND--Henry Steele Commager, noted American historian, lecturer and compiler will speak at Cleveland State University on Thursday, October 10, in the Main Classroom Building Auditorium, 1899 East 22nd Street.

The speech, at 2 p.m., is open to the public. It will be the first presentation for the 1974-75 Assembly Lecture Series at Cleveland State.

Phi Alpha Delta Legal Fraternity will be hosting a free party on Saturday, October 26, at 8 p.m. at the Chesterfield, Chester Ave. and 12th St. All law students are invited to come, enjoy, and learn about the fraternity.

The only professor from CSU Law School to have appeared with the Metropolitan Opera Company will make his seasonal debut with the Chester Law Club on October 16.

Prof. Samuel Sonenfield will discuss "Humor and the Law" at 8:00 p.m. in room 1099 of the Chester Bldg. A business meeting will precede the discussion at 7:00 p.m. in the same room.

All spouses of law students are invited to attend. Rides are available, call Nancy Belinger at 671-3584.



IN A LIGHTER VEIN



# CINEMATIC JUSTICE

BY GORDON S. FRIEDMAN

"That was really an amoral movie," my friend, Leonard, said in a tone of despondency at the conclusion of Michael Winner's latest violence chic entry, Death Wish. The audience made up of both young and old filed out amongst excited comments of, "I would have done the same thing," "He got results, didn't he!" He being Charles Bronson, a journeyman actor now through the route of Italian movies turned superstar. His medium, like Clint Eastwood, has become violence and annihilation. Unlike Eastwood, however, one gets the feeling that when Bronson kills - he kills, and the actors don't get up. Unfortunately, Death Wish is not just another cheap, absurd violence flic. It rather reflects a country's tone and mood imprinted on film, with actors speaking the feelings of a great number of Americans.

Its plot is simple enough. Charles Bronson plays Paul Kersey, a developer-architect who is happily married to Hope Lange (who wouldn't be!). As the film unfolds, we find our average American couple frolicking in the technicolor beaches of Hawaii. The action then moves to the couple's home base, New York City, awashed in colors of Sodom and Gomorrah orange and brown. Bronson is portrayed as a liberal (he reads Harper's and New York Magazine). Upon his return from vacation, he is confronted with the latest homicide statistics for Manhattan. His associates remind him that the murder rate is due to society's permissive attitude toward criminals (read easy judges and social workers). Bronson mumbles something about the underdog, causing him to be labeled a liberal. In the meantime, his wife and daughter are being brutally sexually assaulted by your average New York neighborhood youth - long hair, bizarre clothing, and spray paint for "graffiti-ing" public property.

This scene of rape and violence is one of the most repulsive acts put on film. It makes the rape scene in A Clock Work Orange look like Swan Lake. The wife dies from the beating, the daughter as a result of the sexual attack, becomes a human vegetable. The work of New York Magazine - foil wall paper and Jensen lamps - is permanently shattered for our liberal protagonist. A series of events leads this former conscientious objector to adopt the code of the Wild West, and his long suppressed ability to fire a gun is effectively refreshed as he sets out to take the law in his own hands.

Bronson becomes the

Vigilante, walking the streets and riding the subways of New York waiting to be mugged, and when he is, he fires away his new revolver, killing his assailants. The Vigilante, as the media labels him, becomes a folk hero to the frightened people of Gormorrah-on-the-Hudson. In one scene, an elderly black man is being beaten by local muggers. The Vigilante steps in and blasts them off the face of the earth. When the police question the man, "What did the Vigilante look like?" the old man replies that he can't remember, as a look crosses his face almost as if he has just seen the Lone Ranger.

Not only does Bronson-Kersey become a folk hero to the frightened dwellers of the city, but the police look upon him as their most effective means of imposing law and order. The detective in charge of ferreting out the Vigilante is played convincingly by Vincent Gardenia. He develops the sneezing lieutenant as a cinema version of Anthony J. Ulasewicz of Watergate fame. The identity of the Vigilante is finally revealed to the police through induction, deduction, reduction, and luck. Part of the process involves a scene in which the lieutenant illegally enters the apartment of the Vigilante. Naturally he does so without a search warrant. With one cinematic sweep of the lock, he casts the Fourth Amendment aside as if the illegality of unreasonable search and seizures never existed. Police lawlessness is treated as if it were part of the process of justice. Murder in the name of revenge and invasion of privacy in the name of order become acceptable. Though the public has rejected the Watergate antics, they have appeared to eagerly embrace Death Wish's message of lawlessness and revenge.

Once the good inspector discovers the identity of the Vigilante, he takes this information to the District Attorney. The DA and the Chief of Police tell the lieutenant that he can't arrest the Vigilante. He can't arrest him? He's murdered over ten people! No, he can't be arrested. Muggings have decreased in New York City because of the Vigilante. The last thing the police want is a martyr! Frank Serpico, where are you now that we need you!

Notwithstanding an anonymous warning to the Vigilante to lay off, made by the police lieutenant, Bronson defies the police and sets out for some more mugger's scalps. A shoot-out follows and the police take the Vigilante in custody. Is he arrested and prosecuted? No. His identity is concealed by the police and

his is personally warned to leave town. The last scene shows this new-styled hero arriving in Chicago Airport. We last see him taking aim with an imaginary gun on some obnoxious delinquents. One knows that the Vigilante will ride again. This prospect seemed to please the audience as they left the theater carrying with them a very clear message; the law is an impediment to justice.

The message was quite different in the movie Serpico. Serpico is the true account of a New York City policeman's efforts to blow the whistle on police corruption in that city's mammoth police department. Frank Serpico refused to close his eyes to illegalities going on around him. He took the law seriously, so seriously he almost lost his life. In a sense, he too was a Vigilante, but one committed to law, rather than the law of revenge and bureaucratic expediency. By insisting that the law should be followed, Serpico found himself an outcast among law enforcement officers. Yet, no one in the movie audience applauded when Serpico refused a bribe, or when he blew the whistle on police conspiring with street criminals. Maybe audiences couldn't identify with Serpico because of his lifestyle. After all, he had, at various times, long hair, a beard and funny clothes and love beads. Unlike the Bronson character he was not particularly middle class and had values quite different than John and Mo Dean. Finally, audiences were uncomfortable with Serpico because - they thought - anyone that honest has to be crazy!

Death Wish is tacky as art and no great shakes as a movie. Yet, its message of lawlessness as justice and justice as personal vengeance has great appeal to America's huddled and frightened masses. People are justly becoming impatient with a criminal justice system which has ceased to function. Words such as plea bargaining and probation have become synonyms for corruption and official indifference to crime. The public's primary source of education in criminal law remains movies and T.V. The legal profession has just begun to assume responsibility for education the public on how the courts work and the criminal process as it is supposed to work. Yet, the popularity of movies such as Death Wish reflect a public mood indifferent to reform, but more responsive to public execution rather than gun control.

Recently, while in New York, I noted with horror a news story on the growing trend among doctors to carry guns



and the creation of gun clubs for professionals. One physician interviewed went so far as to suggest that every medical student should learn how to use a gun before he graduated from medical school. The logical extension of this course would be that every citizen be allowed to carry a gun, each man become a Vigilante.

Our courts, police, and legal profession have failed us in meeting the needs of public safety and justice. To embrace the message of a movie such as Death Wish, however, can only lead to anarchy and a national death wish. Change, and in some instances radical change, of our criminal justice system remains the only alternative to such public anarchy.

## THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS

BY DAVID SWAIN

The summer flew by. A preliminary fifty-one hour bus trip to the Great American Desert (more recently renamed the Southwestern United States) commencing two days after my last spring final, resulted in the knowledge that:

(1) Long bus trips are extremely tiring. (I can recommend better ways to travel than the one I chose. Rod McKuen must have taken the other major bus line--the one which has a far better schedule and more comfortable busses than the one I was unfortunate enough to take.)

(2) There are a paucity of jobs available for just-graduated law students in the larger metropolitan areas of Arizona, unless the person happens to (a) be in the top 5% of his/her graduating class, (b) have passed the state bar exam, and (c) have (ideally) one or more years of prior law work experience. Even the smaller communities in Arizona appear to hold very few opportunities.

(3) The scenery and weather in Arizona are fantastic.

(4) In Arizona there really are cowboys with spurs, boots, and cowboy hats. (I know because I spent two nights at the Palace Bar in Prescott, Arizona--and that place was loaded with 'em.)

Subsequent to the Arizona trip, I spent three months working in a small law office in McHenry, Illinois--a town only ten miles down the road from Woodstock--and living in a studio apartment located in a quiet, wooded, almost enchanted valley. Evenings in the area were punctuated by rehearsals for a local theater production of "Midsummer Night's Dream", by rehearsals and concerts with the Woodstock Municipal

Band, and, on those rare evenings when nothing else was planned, by visits from stealthy deer and from robber racoons rustling garbage. And on a couple of the rare weekends when I did not have to work on Saturday, I was able to make visits to the lake country of Wisconsin to swim, fish, see friends, and relax.

All too soon the short summer ended. And now, in the evenings after class, rather than thinking about the wording of a complaint I wrote up for my boss during the day or about the way I'd like to spend my latest dividend receipt from Recreational Equipment, Inc., I find the problems of law school and of the Student Bar Association staring me in the face. Should tonight be spent doing Labor Law or Evidence? Where are the 400 lockers we were promised for the start of school this fall? (The University says we'll have them within Five weeks.) Will the S.B.A. have enough money to finance its speakers program, the other student organizations which depend on it for funding, and all of the other projects it wants to do this year? What will the agenda of the next meeting be? Et cetera.

The transition from an idyllic summer to life as a Senior Law Student in Cleveland is underway. It was a good summer, but it's great to be back?!

## CLEVELAND'D BE A GREAT PLACE TO BE, IF THE BEST THING IN LIFE WAS FEAR.

There has been talk in and around this urban area lately concerning a name change. City of Cleveland people would like the name of the county changed to Cleveland County. Cuyahoga County people would like to see the city renamed Cuyahoga.

Is that keeahooga, Koo yah oga Koya hoogay?--who really knows for sure?

The discussion centers on tax bases, population shifts, political power and other such boring subjects.

As far as I'm concerned we all live in Cleaveland, the land of the Cleaves. Anyone who is in Cleaveland for more than four days automatically becomes a Cleaver. I can spot a Cleaver a mile away.

Most Cleavers wear white shoes but those that don't are aware of those that do. The same goes for Alpaca sweaters that button up the front and have belled sleeves that tuck under. Young Cleavers like to hang out in parking lots and sit on car hoods--especially white ones.

Of course not everyone is aware of being a Cleaver. Some people actively deceive themselves. They support the Growth Association of Cleveland--and feel that more buildings, bars and boogieing is what is needed to give the City "pep."

Cleavers realize that a thousand hotels, nightclubs and theaters lining Chester and Euclid wouldn't make a bit of difference.

Deceivers have fantasies of New York, Washington, Boston and San Francisco and try to find a spot to install a Gheridelli Square.

Cleavers look to Toledo, Canton and Buffalo and realize what a bargain they have.

## THEATER

BY AL S.B. TOKELESS

Karamu theater at 89th & Quincy has revived its Spring success "Run Children Run." The cast is slightly different but the quality and message remain the same. The story concerns the work of a young idealist in the "ghetto school." The play carries the teacher through the initial fears and frustrations to a realization of how little he knows, and thus to a growing dialogue with the students when they begin to feel the teacher really cares about them. Dennis Grossman plays the teacher, David Horowitz, with a great deal of energy and concentration. He is believable as the concerned idealist. The stars of the show are the children however, under brilliant direction they are each energetic; real, and exciting characters. The classroom is continually alive with "business." The idea and the script may be a bit dated for some, but for me as a former teacher, the messages of frustration, fulfillment, and the difficulty of showing real concern for people were manifest and vibrant.



Torts of Leiser, a Gavel Publication, will be available in the Gavel Office Room 0072, for all Freshpeople.

